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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



PRESERVING THE FRUITS OF THE HARVEST
On Thanksgiving Day, November 9, let us return thanks to God for His wonderful blessings (See Page 2)

THANKSGIVING UNTO GOD

IT is good for a nation that its legislators are the wisest of setting aside at least once every year, a day to be observed for national thanksgiving. By so doing they acknowledge the personal superintendence of God over this world and give recognition to the fact that human beings are not creatures of chance or accident.

As to how that day may be observed is left largely to the individual taste. Alas! that to many, such a day should be the occasion for the mere carrying out of fleshly indulgences when the banqueting hall, dance-room or theatre are preferred to the house of God. There is surely but little thanksgiving in the hearts of such people. Those who seek to gratify their own desires for pleasure are so usually occupied with self that they have but little room for the noble quality of thanksgiving. They are losers entirely, though they know it not.

Every Day a Thanksgiving Day

On the other hand the true child of God rejoices that not only one thanksgiving day is set apart, but every day is with him a thanksgiving day. While the worldling frets and scowls at irritating happenings which he is prone to call "ill luck" and at the snags which occasionally trip him up, the Christian sees through all these things an overruling Providence, and an assurance that "all things work together for good." He praises God with thankful heart that he is not left to stumble in the dark alone, but has by his side One Who is a sure Guide.

Thus we find that the man who is devoid of the giving of thanks does incalculable harm to himself, but the one in whose heart the grace of thanksgiving dwells, is rich beyond compare. "Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me; and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I show the salvation of God." Ps. 50:23.

Fragrant Blossoms and Ripened Fruits

Like a well-watered garden which responds to the rays of the sun by offering fragrant blossoms and ripened fruits, so the soul which contains the Water of Life gives gratefully of its praise to the Sun of Righteousness, the ungenerated soul, like the parched desert sands, although under the same sun is incapable of such response.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Acts 23: 25-30. "But I was free born." Paul's father or grandfather must have received this Roman citizenship, perhaps by purchase. The Captain had probably obtained it by means of a large bribe. It brought with it commercial as well as civil privileges. We remember that Paul made use of it at Philippi (Acts 16: 37). God means us to use every advantage we may have, not as an excuse for pride and importance, but to advance His Kingdom.

Monday, Acts 23: 1-10. "I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day." Twenty-five years had gone by since last Paul had been in that council chamber; then he was there as one of Stephen's accusers. How differently he now looked at things! See how quick he was to apologize when he had spoken hastily (verse 5); only by so doing can we keep "a good conscience."

Tuesday, Acts 23: 11-22. "Paul's sister's son heard of their lying in wait." The name of this young man is not mentioned, but he rendered a great service to the Christian Church. He was observant and so found out about the plot; quick to act (had he hesitated or delayed his uncle's life might have been lost); and after he had delivered his message, he was wise in keeping his own counsel. Let us try and copy him, for so we can add much to the happiness and comfort of those around us, besides strengthening our own characters.

Wednesday, Acts 23: 23-35. "Set Paul on, and bring him safe unto Felix the governor." Once before, at Corinth, through Gallio, and now here at Jerusalem, Paul's life was saved through unexpected means, by men who were heathen. God can use the

"Enter into His Gates with Thanksgiving and into His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and bless His Name." (Psalms 100:4)

Another difference between the worldling and the godly in the matter of thanksgiving is to be found in its environment. The worldly-minded will rejoice when the skies are blue and the waters calm—but let the clouds lower and the storm break in upon their pleasure—and another story is told. With the child of God, persecution, privation and even dire distress, like the nightingale which is said to produce the sweetest music with its breast pressed against a thorn, awakens

are said to have sung Psalms while their defenceless bodies burned at the cruel stake. Our own blessed Lord, during the darkest struggle of His earthly life—in Gethsemane—sang a hymn with His followers.

The Miracle of God's Grace

Such giving of thanks is beyond the understanding of the ungodly. It is utterly incomprehensible to them. But such is the miracle of the grace of God in

A Thanksgiving Meditation

"BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL and all that is within me
bless His holy name:

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits" (Ps. 103:1-2).

When a sinner He forgave me, when sick and nigh unto death, He healed me, though albeit the physician and surgeon were the instrument in His hand. When danger claimed me, He redeemed my life from destruction. When orphaned and homeless, He crowned me with loving kindness and tender mercies. When sorrow has rolled upon me like a torrent, He has stooped to pluck me out of its overwhelming waves and comfort me. When black night of despair without a shining star of hope has cast its thick curtains about my soul, He has caused light to arise out of the darkness. When fears have compassed me about, He has whispered: "I am with thee; be not afraid." When the battle has raged around me and the enemy has come in like a flood, He has strengthened me for the battle and has not failed me. When the way has seemed long and weariness has oppressed me, He has said, "My presence shall go with thee; I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

All my life time He has opened His hand and fed me, and not one of His good promises has failed me.

Forget not all these benefits. Rise up, be thou strong, march on with songs and bless the Lord, O my soul.

within them "praise unto their God." Listen to David, the sweet singer of Israel, deprived of the comfort of a palace as he, in a cave, surrounded by bitter foes, sings psalms of praise. Jehoshaphat's anxious warriors, though facing a long and stern fight, sing praises unto the Jehovah. Paul and Silas fastened in the comfortless stocks joyfully chant hymns. Ridley and Latimer, two martyr heroes,

the heart. Thanksgiving is good for the individual. It is also good for the home. Happy is the head of the house who can gather his children together around the family altar to read the Scriptures and to thank God for His protecting care. Life presents many pictures, but few so sweet and inspiring as the father or mother teaching

the little ones to lip the praise of God. Or as the family gather around the piano where their voices blend in sweet melodious songs of thanksgiving.

A Producer of Home Harmony

In such a home jarring notes and family discords are rarely heard. The family altar is without equal as a producer of home harmony, for the sweet-smelling incense of love is consumed there. Should these lines catch the eye of a parent in whose home the family altar has not been erected, or perhaps has long been neglected, do not delay to set it up immediately.

A community, or for that matter, a nation, is made up of families. Were every family such as described in the foregoing paragraph there would not be the slightest concern for the well-being of the nation. There are no truer words than these: "Righteousness exalteth a nation," and one has only to glance upon the pages of history to find that the nations neglecting God and His worship have perished in the mists of years while those acknowledging Him and His righteousness have, like the sunlit mountains, towered in prominence.

Especially noticeable is the fact that those nations or rulers which have been strong in thanksgiving to God have prospered above all others. The Jewish nation was at the height of its prosperity when the Psalms of David were sung most by the people. The British Empire it is said, enjoyed a run of unprecedented progress under "Victoria the Good," who, one occasion knelt down on the stone flags in front of St. Paul's Cathedral to return thanks publicly to God for His goodness. The United States, which gives more to missionary work (a practical form of thanksgiving) than any other nation in the world, is the most prosperous nation on the face of the earth today.

What lessons do we learn from these things. They are almost too well-known to be repeated. And yet—lest we forget—"God will be enquired of." All praise and thanks are due to Him. Let us, therefore, render unto Him that which belongs to Him.

We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall lift His courts with sounding praise.

A Praising Spirit

The sailors give a cheery cry as they weigh anchor; the ploughman whistles in the morning as he drives his team; the milkmaid sings her rustic song as she sets about her early task; when soldiers are leaving friends behind they do not march out to sad music, but to the quick notes of some lively air. A praising spirit would do for us all that their songs and music do for them; and if only we could determine to praise the Lord, we should surmount many a difficulty which our low spirits never would have been equal to, and we should double the work which can be done if the heart be languid in its beatings, if we be crushed and trodden down in soul. As the evil spirit in Saul yielded in olden time to the influence of the harp of the son of Jesse, so would the spirit of melancholy often take flight from us if only we would take up the song of praise.

Their Only Chance

Some tourists who were climbing in the Alps suddenly came to a narrow ledge that led round the face of a deep chasm. The climbers timidly looked down over the edge, and shuddered as they thought of their terrible fate should they make a false step. The guide, noticing their anxious looks, and knowing the dangers, cried, "Look up; if you value your lives, look up!" He knew that so long as they kept their eyes upward they could not come to harm, but if they looked down they would, in all probability, turn giddy and fall.

We, as we climb the hill of life, must look upward to God if we would be safe and escape a fall into the chasm of evil.

Sweep Your Own Doorstep

There's lots and lots of humbug in this good world of ours.
Yes, lots and lots of thistles grow in among the flowers.
But where's the use of wasting the brief, momentous day
Allotted for our sojourn within our house of clay.

In searching for the humbug, and counting up each thorn.

And treating their existence as a matter for our scorn?

'Twere better, oh, far better, to spend our precious time

Encouraging the tendrils of reality to climb

And twine in rich profusion, and overgrow the weeds

Of humbug, sham, hypocrisy, false words and false deeds.

Or, if we must go weeding, 'twere better—were it so!

To be content with clearing the humbug from that spot.

Of th' universal garden, committed to our care.

Till all our words and actions are true, and right, and fair?

As saith the good old proverb, with wisdom plain to see.

"If each would sweep his doorstep how clean the world would be!"

A "Sweet" Thought

The following advice was once given by a great preacher to a class of students:

"Throw away your pepper-box and take a pot of honey round with you."

It is a good suggestion for all Officers.

The A A Career Sker

ONE of the most prominent and widely known Officers in the Commissioner David C. International Social Secretar

rector of Emigration. In 1917 he was appointed Colonial Secretary, a Member of the Empire Settlement Committee; he is a Fellow of the Royal Canadian Institute and of the Rochford Board of Officers. However, titles, no matter how sounding, and syllables, how sonorous, can add nothing to high distinction in which Commander Lamb is regarded by the Salvationists, friends and acquaintances in our Dominion.

A Frequent Visitor

It is twenty-two years since his foot on Canadian territory shall not stop here to count the number of times he has visited then. Certain it is that year passes but what we call flitting glances of this much-travelled man.

Now he is once again accompanied by Mrs. Lamb for a more extended period of custom. Their visit to this will form part of a world tour to English-speaking countries, a new and comprehensive social conditions and of facilities to cope with prevalent ills of these countries.

The following facts concerning distinguished visitors will be of much interest to our

One who has known the Commissioner for a long time thus outstanding impression of his boundless enthusiasm, his energy and his force.

The first important characteristic of the Commissioner is that he is God and truth, and that a Salvationist and has remained a Salvationist and is a Salvationist because of this.

Wants to Know What

Another very important characteristic of the Commissioner is that he insists upon knowing why and wherefore of things, not referring now, of course, to the orders of a superior, but to action upon his own principles which underlie

caused the difficulty he is endeavoring to remedy or the distress to remove. "A man of knowledge and strength," said Solomon, "is as true today as ever."

A good "wind-up" into his life is provided by what he once talking about his connection with Social work. "I was," he said, "up against the first governing the organization and those underlying the

er's great work, "In Darkest Land and the Way out." A branch of work it was, the was ever present—the starry outcast—the man at the mass. A motto from a book had been placed in his hand, great God casteth out none.

of my mind and led to the

Aiding the Destitute

One of the Many Cases which Come to the Army's Notice

Though winter has hardly called for help from the destitute are being heard.

One among a number of cases is that of a mother girl. The husband has been obtaining work for some months, harvesting went to a fair, he left town his wife was in

The Armys' Director of Emigration

A Career Sketch of COMMISSIONER DAVID C. LAMB and MRS. LAMB, J.P., who are visiting Canada West on a world tour

ONE of the most prominent and widely known Officers in our ranks is Commissioner David C. Lamb, International Social Secretary and Director of Emigration.

In 1917 he was appointed, by the Colonial Secretary, a Member of the Empire Settlement Committee for ex-service men; he is a Fellow of the Royal Canadian Institute and member of the Rochford Board of Guardians. However, titles, no matter how high-sounding, and syllables, no matter how sonorous, can add nothing to the high distinction in which Commissioner Lamb is regarded by thousands of Salvationists, friends and acquaintances in our Dominion.

A Frequent Visitor

It is twenty-two years since his first set foot on Canadian terra firma; we shall not stop here to count the number of times he has visited us since then. Certain it is that scarcely a year passes but what we catch several fitting glimpses of this much and far-travelled man.

Now he is once again in Canada, accompanied by Mrs. Lamb, this time for a more extended period than is his custom. Their visit to this Territory will form part of a world-wide tour to English-speaking countries to make a new and comprehensive survey of social conditions and of the Army's facilities to cope with prevailing social ills of these countries.

The following facts concerning our distinguished visitors will undoubtedly be of much interest to our readers.

One who has known the Commissioner for a long time thus records his outstanding impression of him. "He has boundless enthusiasm, but it spells energy and not noise."

The first important characteristic of the Commissioner is that he is a lover of God and truth, and that he became a Salvationist and has remained a Salvationist and is a Salvationist today because of this.

Wants to Know Why

Another very important characteristic of the Commissioner is that before he acts he insists upon knowing the why and wherefore of things—we are not referring now, of course, to obeying the orders of a superior authority but to action upon his own account. He makes a point of mastering the principles which underlie and have caused the difficulty he is endeavouring to remedy or the distress he desires to remove. "A man of knowledge increaseth strength," said Solomon—and this is as true today as ever it was.

A good "window" into his character is provided by what he once said when talking about his connection with the Social work. "I was," he said, "quickly up against the first principles governing the organization of society, and those underlying the late General's great work. 'In Darkest England and the Way out'. Whatever branch of work it was, the individual was ever present—the starving, hungry outcast—the man and not the mass. A motto from a book which had been placed in my hands—'The great God casteth out none,' took hold of my mind and led to the crystaliza-

tion there of an idea that had before been only dimly present, that there was no problem, social, moral, or spiritual, to which there was not a solution, and I thought, and still think, that with God's help the Army can solve any problem to which it sets its mind."

A Scot by birth and upbringing, some of the Commissioner's traits are distinctly those of his nationality; among these are caution, a tinge of mysticism, diligence in business, economy and tact in administration, and determined pursuit of purpose. But

he was, however, sent to assist in the Divisional War Office, not far along the street in which he had been serving his apprenticeship. "This was," he remarks, "perhaps a little more trying than to go right away would have been."

The Divisional Officer was a "rough diamond," a good type of Salvationist, but limited in capacity. His library consisted of the Bible, "Orders and Regulations," railway time-table, and a dictionary. It was a great change of environment for the young Officer, but the goodness of his leader ap-

pealed to him so much that he lost sight of everything else and had a happy time with him. The War Office could not afford a copying press, and the usual way of pressing the letter-copying-book was for the scribe to kneel on it, and for the Divisional Officer to get on his back!



Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb when leaving London for their world tour.

pared to go to the ends of the earth; he was, however, sent to assist in the Divisional War Office, not far along the street in which he had been serving his apprenticeship. "This was," he remarks, "perhaps a little more trying than to go right away would have been."

After serving in other capacities in Glasgow he left for a position on International Headquarters.

Before leaving Glasgow, however, he was married at Hamilton, to Captain Minnie Clinck.

After a term in South Africa as Chief Secretary, the Commissioner returned to London to assist Commissioner Cadman, who had been appointed to an important position in connection with the Darkest England Scheme. This was his first introduction to the Social Work, in which he has since seen so much service. Here he had a very busy and crowded time, and was also associated with the late Colonel Barker.

Among the notable happenings of this period of the Commissioner's career was the part he took in placing before certain Royal Commissions the Army's views with regard to the subjects they were investigating. One of these was the Prison Reform Commission, presided over by the then Mr. Herbert Gladstone. On another occasion he was associated with the present General in giving evidence before the Commission which, under the presidency of the late Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, inquired into

A Poor Law Guardian

While Governor of Hadleigh, with the consent of Headquarters in view of the Army's interests in the districts, the Commissioner stood for election as District Councillor and Poor Law Guardian, and was elected. He has remained a Poor Law Guardian ever since. This has kept him in intimate touch with Poor Law matters, upon which he is now regarded as an authority.

A visit to Canada inaugurated the Commissioner's association with the work of emigration.

The Emigration Department commenced with a small office at 105 Queen Victoria Street—the Commissioner had not even a boy to help him. How it has grown is a matter of history. On his present journey, undertaken with the cordial approval of the Imperial Government, he will confer with most of the governments, Federal and Provincial, of Canada concerning the promotion of immigration and land settlement.

Mrs. Commissioner Lamb fills a considerable place in the public life of Southend, where they have lived for the last eight years. She also is a Poor Law Guardian. As Police-court and Probation Officer she represents the Army at the Court of Sessions, and at the Petty Sessions, as well as in the Police-court.

It is largely owing, says the Commissioner, to the extent to which Mrs. Lamb has continued to work among the poorer classes that he has been able, notwithstanding the increasing pressure of his Departmental work and official duties, to keep in close touch with their condition and needs.

Converted at Sunderland

Her conversion took place at Sunderland when the late Commissioner Lawley was the Captain there. It was not long before the late Commissioner Dowdle, an old friend of the family, by the way, pressed the vivacious—who can imagine Mrs. Lamb anything else?—young Soldier into Field Service, and sent her as Lieutenant to Shields II. Mrs. Lamb's Field experiences would fill a book themselves, but their interesting story must now be passed over.

Mrs. Lamb will accompany the Commissioner throughout the tour and particularly apply herself to that side of the work which concerns women and children. She will also speak at a number of settler's receptions and other meetings.

What He Prized Most

Showing a friend the many presents he had received on his birthday, a young fellow pulled a key out of his pocket and said, "I prize that more than any of the other presents."

When asked what it was, he replied that it was the key to the front door of his home, and he added: "You see, it isn't just that I can come and go without asking—it is that I know dad has confidence in me—trusts me."

Aiding the Destitute

One of the Many Cases Which Have Come to the Army's Notice

Though winter has hardly begun, calls for help from the destitute poor are being heard.

One among a number of these sad cases is that of a mother and little girl. The husband has been unable to obtain work for some months, so during harvesting went to a farm. When he left town his wife was in the hos-

pital. The rent had got behind and he needed to clear this before he could go to the farm. Having no money, he sold part of their furniture to pay the rent, as he expected when his wife was moved from the hospital she would go to the Convalescent hospital until his return or until he could send her money.

On leaving the hospital, however, she went directly home, only to find most of the furniture gone and another family living in what was her

home. She then secured for herself and four-year-old child a room in another part of the city for fifty cents a day. When she applied to an Army Officer for help she was sick, without money, and the child dependent upon her. Through the husband working in several different places in the country, and the wife moving during his absence they had lost track of each other. An effort is now being made to locate the husband, and in the meantime the woman is being aided.

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Home Harmony

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WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

International Newslets

The Eastern U.S.A. Territory has two Officers who are Dutch twins—Lieutenants John and Wilhelmina Berkhout who came out from Holland seven years ago.

The Town Treasurer of Krugersdorp, South Africa, has been enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier.

A woman who had fallen down a mountain-side and was at the point of death and a lad who had been mauled by a bear in the jungle, were both successfully treated recently at the Army's Dispensary near Simla.

While a Dundee Band was practising in the Army Hall recently, part of the ceiling fell, the noise attracting a number of people from the street. The Commanding Officer, however, turned the incident to good account by speaking to the crowd about eternal things with the result that one man knelt at the Penitent-Form.

The Chicago Staff Band recently gave a program of music at the Chicago Speedway Hospital. This institution is equipped with platform microphones that carry music to each ward and permit the bed-ridden patients to listen as well as those who are able to attend in the auditorium.

Little Rock Corps, Central U.S.A. Territory, has a Soldier who is ninety-three years of age and once shouldered a gun in the Confederate Army. Recently this aged veteran had the joy of seeing five of his friends, all former Confederate veterans, enrolled under the Army Colors.

The first seeker to kneel at the Penitent-Form of the new Salvation Army Hall in Vandergrift, Pa., was a man who walked five miles in his shirt-sleeves to attend the Meeting.

Situated amid beautiful surroundings a magnificent Women's Home and Hospital has been opened recently at Wichita, Kansas, Central U.S.A. Territory.

Two successful Tent Campaigns have been recently conducted in the South of France by Major Aime Boisson.

A novel feature of an interesting gathering at a Chicago Corps recently was a Father and Son Brass Band, all the players being commissioned Bandsmen of the Corps.

Striking Success of Chinese Edition of "Helps to Holiness"

The translation into Chinese of Colonel Bregle's well-known work, "Helps to Holiness," has met with an enthusiastic reception not only from Salvationists in China but from missionaries of other denominations, and many expressions of appreciation have been voiced.

A woman missionary, sending an order for 100 copies, writes: "I praise God for the translation of this book. We have no such book in Chinese."

"Helps to Holiness" has proved of inestimable value, by the blessing of God, in enabling large numbers of our Chinese Comrades to step into Full Salvation. The way to the mountain-peaks of Holiness is now made doubly clear for them through the medium of their own tongue.

An order has been received for 100 copies, which are to be distributed among the Officers on the Staff of General Feng Fu Hsiang—the Christian general.

The Temple of Rocks

Four Thousand Native Salvationists of Rhodesia Gather for Hallelujah "Indaba"—Remarkable Scenes—Commissioner Hay's Interesting Reflections

FOUR thousand native Salvationists recently gathered at the Chiweshi Reserve, Rhodesia, South Africa, to participate in the annual native Congress, conducted by Commissioner Hay, assisted by Lt.-Colonel Clark, Chief Secretary for Native Work. Moving Penitent-Form scenes were witnessed during the great gatherings and the number of seekers registered somewhere around the nine hundred mark. Interesting reflections of the event are given by the Commissioner in the latest South African "War Cry", some of which we give as follows:

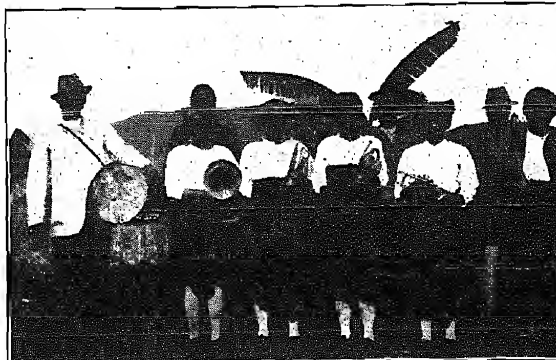
Wonderful Singing

"From Thursday night to Tuesday morning these devoted, earnest souls gathered in large or small prayer

"Picture the almost Jerusalem Feast significance of this Congress. For months they thought of it, went to sleep in a thousand huts dreaming of the great Hallelujah Indaba, the grand Army assembly, and what they would see, hear, feel, and resolve.

The Great Trek

"And then the great trek from every road and hilltop, over the rivers—decidedly large this year—on and still on until the 'Temple of Rocks' lay before them and yonder on the height lay the Howard Training Institute. And then the selection of the camping spot, the fires to be lit, the food to be cooked, the glad meetings of comrades of these recent years, prayers and songs, until the coming of night, with the ever-freshening



Musical Comrades of a Native Corps walk long distances to assist in the

meetings, in Young People's gatherings or Officers' spiritual and practical Councils. Singing—such singing! Harmony, surely it was something of Nature's sublimest mood and voice. Praying, fishing, counselling, confessions, consecrations, surrenders, all seemed alike impregnated with heart and life, with hope, desire and faith.

A Remarkable Change

"Geographically, the whole of southern Rhodesia was represented. What an area of hopelessness and blank heathenism this was only a handful of years gone by. Indeed, even now, what a mass of these people appear to be fearfully steeped in superstition, witchcraft, beer drinking and debauchery, and darkness. The area of Southern Rhodesia represents, say, one million native people—many are employed about and in the mines, many in small towns, farms, and the steadily growing industries of this land, "the latest born of all the nations," and still more will be found in the Reserves in which most vigorous Salvation Army work is operating and extending annually. Our Schools are at work, our teachers are active, our Officers, raised from among the people, are steadily struggling upwards, and I saw, during my four visits, not a few signs of their progress, though they have much to learn in order to effectually expel the devil's thrall from their own people. But they progress; they are on the march.

in South Africa. These Salvationists Meetings at the outlying Corps.

fires, made sleep secure and gave hopes for the coming day. The processioning of these 4,000 Army folk in never-ending and never-tiring movement shows something of their vitality and endurance on a limited food bill.

"Our Howard Training Settlement is the great centre of spiritual authority, of teaching, of craft learning, of intense farming, of house building, and, withal, of soul culture and Army Training. Two years ago—it was not—then the State Authority responded to our appeal and 105 acres of well-selected land, suitably watered, was at our disposal, and plans soon became realities. Now we have our Main Hall, Lecture Hall, dining-room, three streets of Cadets' and Boarders' kiahns, sometimes described as Booth Avenue, Commissioner or Hay Street, Clark Street, Bradley Avenue, etc., the last speaking, as it does, of that hearty and soul-loving Officer who so patiently sowed seed among the Mashonas for many years. Truly the sight is wonderful and the prospect more so. For are not more kiahns at once going forward, and is not a Hospital soon to appear to heal and help and serve; and are not the avenues of trees giving promise of what of the cotton and meal? And what of the European Chief Officer? Heard takes about 100 Cadets, and Boarders; the latter look out hopefully for Cadetship.

Magnificent Salvation Zeal

Shown by Former West African Idol-Worshippers

Four and a half years ago Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. South, clambered down from a rolling steamer, and encountered the interesting and through the surf to the Lagos shore with little knowledge of where they were going to sleep when night fell. Their "command" consisted of millions of African tribesmen, of whose language they knew nothing, their limited personal luggage, a more limited purse, and the instruction to "start the Army."

Their command now consists of twenty-five Corps and Outposts, under the direction of forty Officers, a Training Garrison with thirteen Bde's, and almost as many Day Schools as Corps. The devotion and faith of the Officers and Native Comrades is remarkable. At one Corps the Officer recently arranged an all night of prayer, announcing that those who did not intend to stay the whole night and to pray the whole night through would not be admitted! Almost all the Soldiers and Converts attended and wrestled with God in such faith that a revelation of His will came to the people. They went away with new vision, and their neighbors and workmates began to talk of the difference in their demeanor. So great was the change that three Soldiers were promoted to positions of greater responsibility, their employers thus signifying their appreciation of the increased value of the men since they found Salvation."

A Naval and Military Leaguer, together with a few kindred spirits who are stationed with their regiment at Kasauli, India, have started to hold Meetings on their own account. He writes: "At the present we are using a little place on the hillside for our Open-Air Meetings which are held several times a week, and we are profiting in our souls immensely by these gatherings."

"The commissioning of the Officers was a striking sight. There, around the huge camp fire, they knelt. To Heaven, as well as to the Commissioner, they lifted their hands in solemn pledge. And then the fresh supply of Candidates and their consecration. All they need is patience and more patience, and teaching and Salvation Army holy examples. They are flaming with desire to get on and over into every field of possibility, and some have had to be checked and controlled to regularize the bursting of fire even beyond places or powers to make permanent. Three new openings were decided upon.

Men and Money Needed

"Away up to the Zambesi these eager spirits will move, singing, teaching, marching, displaying their uniform, even though it is often only a small insignia they bear, but with such pride and holy appreciation. Would to God money and suitable men were available, but thank God for the growing readiness of supplies from I.I.F.Q. We thank the General warmly, though it must not be forgotten that the Congress collection this year exceeded by far any former offerings. These people will yet find the bulk of the support needed.

"The Penitent-Form scene baffles description. It was a complete site of Clapton, Oslo, Melbourne, Glasgow, in cries of spiritual anguish, in faces of intense seeking, and in bursts of song of faith and realization. There must have been 900 dealt with. (These registration scenes!)"

House-keeper Home-n

An Article Especially Read

"Any old place I is home sweet home out saying which is as we might wish it."

To make the plain Home" should be one of our most aims. But we find who seem to have and housekeeping n they get the idea the housekeepers they makers, which is no

A Cheerful James Watt, the team engine, married. Their home was but she had the swiftness, was always happy in the struggling. When the most dreadful was utterly discouraged to get a patent for his wife, a part of that you will not be easy, though things need to your wish. Not do, something despair."

But this wife who home-maker during was taken from him one Anne MacGregor housekeeper, but in qualities which make plainest home. She and so hated the band's leather apron that he built for her where he could work his wife, or her br. She never allowed dogs to cross the h of their feet on the m she retired from th Mr. Watt did not fix by her, she want to remove the were present he v "We must go," of the room. Such been about as tryi of his engines. For would stay in his coming down to his food in his fryin oven, which he kept Mozart, the grea all his married life i was blessed with a real home-maker. F home and her letter her home were alw to him. Once wh sick and he was w to earn a livin quently fainted at her: "If I only had all would be right, work harder than e Once when she had months, and Moza beside her as she noisy messenger lest his wife shou rose hastily, when hand fell, and burie Without a word e left the room. A s and, though Mozart time, the wife w accident.

Spirit of J. A spirit of real is the most needs home making. W there is in the h of the wife and m ritable, pessimist about a speck of d husband and chil their home as a enter, well, she h sion as a home m should have clean but above all we s velop the spirit of "Do Deeds of Lov are placed over t Mason Orphanage could well put ov each of our home

House-keepers or Home-makers

An Article Especially for our Women Readers

"Any old place I can hang my hat is home sweet home to me," is a worn out saying which is not nearly so true as we might wish it were.

To make the place "Home Sweet Home" should be one of woman's highest aims. But we frequently see women who seem to have got home making and housekeeping mixed up; that is, they get the idea that if they are good housekeepers they are good home-makers, which is not necessarily so.

A Cheerful Wife

James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine, married Margaret Miller. Their home was plain and small, but she had the sweetest of dispositions, was always happy, and made his life happy in the darkest hours of struggling. When they were suffering the most dreadful poverty and Watt was utterly discouraged with trying to get a patent for his engine, he received a most cheering letter from his wife, a part of which was, "I beg that you will not make yourself uneasy, though things should not succeed to your wish. If the engine will not do, something else will; never despair."

But this wife who had been a real home-maker during Watt's poverty was taken from him, and he married one Anne MacGregor. She was a neat housekeeper, but lacking in the lovable qualities which make sunshine in the plainest home. She so detested dirt, and so hated the sight of her husband's leather apron and soiled hands, that he built for himself a "garret" where he could work unmolested by his wife, or her broom and dustpan. She never allowed even her two pugs to cross the hall without wiping their feet on the mat. At night when she retired from the dining room, if Mr. Watt did not follow at the time fixed by her, she would send a servant to remove the lights. If friends were present he would say meekly "We must go," and walk slowly out of the room. Such conduct must have been about as trying as the failure of his engines. For days together he would stay in his garret, not even coming down to his meals, cooking his food in his frying-pan, and Dutch oven, which he kept by him.

Mozart, the great musician, spent all his married life in dire poverty, yet was blessed with a wife who was a real home-maker. Her presence in the home and her letters when away from her home were always a real cheer to him. Once when she was taken sick and he was working so hard trying to earn a living, that he had frequently fainted at his work he wrote her: "If I only had a letter from you, all would be right," and promised to work harder than ever to earn money. Once when she had been ill for eight months, and Mozart was composing beside her as she slept, suddenly a noisy messenger entered. Alarmed lest his wife should be disturbed, he rose hastily, when the penknife in his hand fell, and buried itself in his foot. Without a word escaping his lips, he left the room. A surgeon was called, and, though Mozart was lame for some time, the wife was not told of the accident.

Spirit of Love Needed

A spirit of real love and kindness is the most necessary thing in real home making. What sort of spirit there is in the home is decided largely by the wife and mother. If she is irritable, pessimistic, more concerned about a speck of dust than about her husband and children looking upon their home as a place they love to enter, well, she has failed in her mission as a home maker. Certainly we should have cleanliness in our homes, but above all we should strive to develop the spirit of love and kindness. "Do Deeds of Love," the words which are placed over the entrance to the Mason Orphanage in England, we could well put over the entrance to each of our homes.—E.L.

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps

ON Sunday night last, Colonel Knott visited the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps to conduct the Farewell Meeting of Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom, who have labored in this part of the vineyard for over two and a half years. The Meeting which was conducted in Swedish, was attended by an excellent crowd of Scandinavian people.

Heartily welcomed by the Adjutant on behalf of the audience, the Colonel expressed his pleasure at being present, and, following some hearty congregational singing from the "Fralsingsarmens Sanger," he read the portion of Scripture containing the

Colonel asked that prayer be made for our Comrade.

Mrs. Adjutant Okerstrom, in giving her farewell message, spoke of her conversion when a child of ten. She became connected with the Young People's Work in a Swedish town near where her parents lived, and recalled how she would walk a Swedish mile, (equal to eight of ours) to attend the Meetings. She spoke of her call to the work later when in the United States and the manner in which God guided her life since that time.

The Adjutant recalled the coming of the Army to his home town when he was a lad, and of the visit paid to



Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom.

parable of the house on the rock. From this the Colonel drew a powerful Salvation lesson and warned his listeners to look to their spiritual foundation.

Cadets Testify

Cadets Johnsrud and Erickson, who entered the Training Garrison from the Scandinavian Corps were called upon during the Meeting to speak. They each gave bright testimonies in Swedish. Cadet Reinie, from Regina I also spoke a few words. A number of Comrades rendered a song selection accompanied by their stringed instruments, and Captain Irwin soloed.

After paying a tribute to the work of the Corps Officers the Colonel gave an inspiring message, bidding them to be encouraged by God's blessing upon their past labors; to look up to God for guidance and blessing, and to look forward to victory and greater things in the future. He also referred to Corps Sergeant-Major Sheldrude, who had met with an unfortunate accident the previous day, having fallen from a ladder while at work and sustaining several fractured ribs. The

his Swedish home by women who wore strange bonnets. The townspeople, however, grew to love and respect the visitors for their labors of love and mercy and many were converted and enrolled as Salvationists. It was not, however, until he came to Chicago that the Adjutant was saved, and from this great city he entered the Army work. The Adjutant praised God for His leadings and urged the Comrades who had worked so harmoniously with him and Mrs. Okerstrom to remain true to God and the Army. Colonel Knott closed the Meeting with prayer.

Much Good Done
During the stay of Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom at the Corps much good work has been accomplished among the Scandinavian people in Winnipeg, many of these coming from all parts of the city to the Meetings. Twelve Senior and twenty Junior Soldiers have been enrolled, and a healthy Y. P. Work maintained. The Y. P. Corps has in its possession the Di- visional New Year Banner. The interior of the Hall has also been reno-

Men's Social Secretary

Conducts Meetings at Jail and Hostel—17 Surrenders

Brigadier Dickerson visited the Provincial Jail last Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Major Allen, and conducted a very helpful Meeting with the prisoners there. Commandant Lawson and Sister Mrs. Booker aided by solving very effectively. The Brigadier gave a powerful Salvation address, at the close of which thirteen prisoners decided for Christ.

At night the Brigadier, assisted by Major Larson, conducted a Meeting at the Hostel. Captain Peterson and four Cadets took part, also Commandant Lawson and Sister Mrs. Booker. The Brigadier spoke on choosing to serve Christ and four men came to the Penitent Form, one of them being an Indian.

Smoke and Fire

Cockney humor lights up the darkest of London's "own particular" days, and sometimes reveals a shrewd appreciation of the truth.

One of the true-bred Cockneys was on a London tram-car recently, when smoke was seen issuing from the conductor's platform. Gravel was placed on the suspected place, but presently a little red flame flickered into sight. Some women on the car were alarmed, and the conductor could not easily allay their fears.

Finally another passenger raised his voice and, pointing to a Salvationist, who sat in the corner nearest the smoke and flame, he addressed the company. "When that bloke there can sit as quiet as he is it's all right!" he said. "He knows a lot more about fire than most of us. In fact, it's writ all over 'is clothes, ain't it, mate? 'E says there's another sort o' fire that's worth worrying about, don't yer, mate?"

Given such an opening the "mate" was not slow to talk about "different sorts of fires," and he left the car thankful for the unusual appearance of danger and for the Cockney whose words did double service.

Born Again—Honest!

In one of the Army Institutions for men in Hull there is a man who has been in prison throughout a large portion of his life. If by no means an abstainer, he did not allow drink to interfere with his culching, which was that of a thief. His terms in jail have been comparatively few but protracted.

This man continued callously in that way of life, nourishing the popular delusion that wrongdoing is only an evil if you are found out. Then came a day when, at an Army Meeting, his eyes were opened and he saw himself. Here we note that when a thief is born again, he is born an honest man.

Talk about enthusiasm—well, this man continues to be all a-quiver over the discovery he has made—the discovery that earthly existence is not necessarily a mere matter of power-pots, pictures, and "pinching," but that human beings can soar into spiritual sunshine and be among the angels. His daily life has become one delicious round of scrubbing floors, humming Army songs, praying, thinking of others, and smiling. His prison pals wouldn't know him.—British "Cry."

valued during the stay of these Officers.

Adjutant Okerstrom's birth-place is Vinslof, in the Province of Skaane, Sweden, from which province, it is interesting to learn, Major Larson also hails. Our Comrade was enrolled as a Soldier in Chicago by Commissioner Sowton, and later entered the New York Training Garrison. Among his appointments have been: Des Moines, Iowa; Portland, Ore.; Tacoma, Seattle and Chicago, in which latter city there are a number of Scandinavian Corps.

Mrs. Okerstrom's native place is Karlshamn, Sweden, where she was enrolled as a Soldier. She entered the New York Training Garrison from Chicago, and, prior to her marriage rendered good service as a Field Officer in the United States.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Will be held as follows:

Brandon	Sunday, November 22nd
Leader—LT. COLONEL TAYLOR	
Victoria	Sunday, November 29th.
Leader—BRIGADIER SIMS	

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadet Sunday will be observed throughout the Canada West Territory on Sunday, November 29th.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

The War Dogs!

The British "War Cry" Sounds
A Warning Note Regarding
Subtle Influences Which
Are Again at Work

Many people are like children playing around a dust-bin; they are liable at any time to catch some contagion or other. The remedy immediately suggested is their removal from its neighborhood, failing which the dust bin must be given a new location. One of these disease-brooders is the war notion. We all thought that the events of 1914-18 had, to continue the dust bin simile, "put the lid on it," but is that so?

Subtle influences, unfortunately, are again at work; the war dogs are already howling and, in some minds and in many ways, the stage is being set. There is trouble menacing in China, and in Morocco, France and Spain are involved, while the Moslem problem possesses sufficient evil to produce a clash of arms. As though these were not enough, we have just been having in England, a "mimic war," and the great sensation at the British Empire Exhibition is the military tattoo. All this suicidal war-mania has its "press," and who shall say it is not deliberately boomed by those who would willingly sacrifice the peace of the world, casting 1914's lessons and 1919's resolves to the winds? The preliminary tooting of trumpets serves to accustom the public again to the thought of war, thus creating a sense of readiness for the ringing up of the curtain upon what, if it is ever realized (which God forbid), may be a ghastlier tragedy than that of 1914!

There is only one War WORTH WHILE—that in which the sins and evils of everyday life are attacked; a war offering sufficient scope for man's inventiveness to keep his mind away from murder. If the nations will not declare war upon the arch-enemy of the world, then they must perish. Instead of aiming their blows at one another they should slay the devouring beasts of SIN which snap ever at their heels. It is only when they have declared war on these enemies that they will discover they have embarked upon a War which will END WAR.

The Cadets in Training have now settled well down to their studies and the regular routine of the Garrison is the order of the day. Brigades of Cadets have been appointed to assist at the following Corps: Winnipeg I. (Women); Sherbrooke, (Men); Scandinavian Corps, (Women); Weston, (Women); Home St., (Women); Norwood, (Men); Social Corps, (Women).

Ensign Stella Caterer, recently stationed at Fort William, Ont., has been appointed to the Training Garrison as Home Officer.

"Sparks from the Anvil"

A Review of the First Volume of "Extracts from the General's Journal"

VERY often, as did a rich man the other morning, people express astonishment at the General's vitality, and inquire how he manages to get through all he does. In an "Editor's Note," which appears by way of preface to the volume of "Extracts from General Booth's Journal: 1921-22," which has just been published, we have some interesting suggestions, not only as to the enormous claims which are made upon him, but as to the secret—Salvationists will guess it beforehand—of "the hidden sources of his strength . . . his faith in the Eternal Goodness and Fatherhood of God."

An Apt Figure

The period covered by these two hundred pages is, of necessity, but a brief one—only one short year—and perforce the various entries are but jottings—"sparks," as Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, who has arranged them, tells us, "struck from the anvil of a busy and anxious, but a happy life." The figure is an apt one, for light and heat, as well as the striking of blows, characterize every page. Yet, as many of us know, the year in question has its counterpart in every year of the General's life.

We doubt whether a diary has ever been published that is so full of varying matters of interest. The book reminds us not only of the ceaseless, if more leisurely and measured, movements which John Wesley chronicled in his journal, but of the introspectiveness which marks George Fox's chronicle of his life, to say nothing of the contemporary history which is more or less peculiar to the well-known musings of Samuel Pepys and John Evelyn.

The attentive reader will not fail to remark that the first entry is timed 7.30 a.m., and the concluding one 10 p.m. Both entries are so slightly and naturally worded and placed that they seem almost accidental, yet their coincidence speaks volumes as to the length and the fullness of the General's working days.

sprinkled over page after page stand the names of people whose names are well known, if not, indeed, household words, coupled in not a few instances with snatches of intimate conversation—a wonderful insight they afford, not only into the diversity of the acquaintances which the General has formed, but into the facility

with which he finds a way in, and the ease with which he often scores a point. Thus we read:

"Sir Auckland Geddes" (who had invited the General to tea in his private cabin upon a trans-Atlantic journey) "impressed me as a very powerful and thoughtful man. Opened the conversation by asking me how we managed to make the Officers of different nationalities work together in such harmony." The General in reply ascribed a twofold reason—"the dominating influence of the love of God and the fact that the best way to make people like one another is to let them know one another."

"Dr. Sze, Chinese Ambassador in London, a devout Buddhist, spoke with enthusiasm of his pleasure in hearing from his friends in Peking of the great impression the Army has made there, and encouraged me to press forward with our work for his people."

"Pleased to see our old friend, Dr. Campbell Morgan" (in New Orleans). "Very warm about the Army. Asked me what I felt about the condition of the Churches generally. I said I thought that the greatest danger within the Church was the unbelief, practical if not expressed, in the power of Jesus Christ."

A High Compliment

"Dr. Gordon" (in whose church in San Francisco the General lectured on the Army Founder) "paid me what I felt to be a high compliment. He said he had seen the old General three times—once in Toronto twenty years ago, once in Chicago ten years after, and the third time to-night, and to-night he has come nearer to my heart than ever before."

"The Queen's (of Holland) gracious manner and welcome at once put me at ease, and we entered upon a very interesting conversation. Evidently Her Majesty knows a good deal about us. . . . I felt that she understands something of heart-religion. Told her of some of our plans for new undertakings, which seemed to commend her sympathy."

"Few words with Sir Edward and Lady Clarke on the boat; very kind and warm. Been holidaying in Switzerland and heard a great deal about our Campaign. Seemed genuinely pleased to find the Army still bringing Jesus Christ to the front."

The General

Movements During Next Twelve Months will Include Visits to Berlin, Prague, Budapest, Japan, Korea, the United States, Besides Great Campaigns in Britain

THE plans of the General for the near future are given as follows in the British "Cry":

"All being well," he says, "I hope to visit Berlin about the middle of next month for the great Repulse Day Campaign in the Sports Palace there. I have vivid memories of my last year's visit, and I look forward to the coming occasion."

"From Berlin I am arranging to go to Prague—my first visit for a day or so, and then Budapest—our latest Continental Opening—the capital of Hungary."

"Returning from these Eastern parts of Europe, I have promised two or three days in Paris, where I hope to meet all our Officers working in France and Belgium."

"Early in December, and again in January, I am booked for visits to Scotland, and the British Commissioner is pressing me to go to the south as well as the north of Ireland sometime soon. I earnestly hope this may be possible."

"In the New Year will (D.V.) come some special Celebrations in this country associated with my Seventieth Birthday. In connection with this I shall try to meet as many of our Soldiers as possible. Then, I hope, by God's blessings, to have a real ringing of the joy-bells in London, the scene of so much of what has been interesting in my life."

"I regret that circumstances prevent the acceptance of the Commander's invitation to visit the United States this Autumn and necessitate postponement till next Spring. This, however, will have its advantages as it will be an exceptional pleasure to me to be with my dear sister, the Commander, and the Commissioners and other Officers and comrades on that side during the period of my seventieth birthday."

"Unless I change my plans I shall (D.V.) be back in Europe in time to conduct the Congresses in Sweden and Norway. Always important gatherings they seem likely to be more so than ever this year. My dear sister, Commissioner Lucy, assures me of a welcome in Norway second to none with which I have been greeted throughout the world, and I do not think that Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell and my Swedish comrades will be behind."

"Japan and Korea come next. My visit, already postponed on account of the earthquake, is overdue, and whether I am able to go so far East the late spring or in the autumn, I must certainly get this Campaign in to 1926—if, by the mercy of God, I am spared."

"I am looking forward to a short Motor Campaign in Denmark during the summer, and if the dates prove suitable I may motor on home through some parts of Germany and Holland, visiting such places as I find en route."

"And in all this I am not forgetting the Homeland. I have promised visits to Manchester, Newcastle, Halifax, Leeds, and if possible, Plymouth and Cardiff."

"In all this I humbly commit myself to Almighty God. I only desire His glory, and I am seeking night and day for the Salvation of the people!"

A cable message has been received at Territorial Headquarters from Commissioner Pearce, announcing the safe arrival of Captain Grace Hodgson and Lieutenant Pearl March, in Peking.



Premier King being tagged by Mrs. Adj. Bourne on his arrival in Vancouver, which coincided with the Army's Tag Day for the Maternity Hospital. The total sum raised was \$327.00.

The "W"

The "W"

ON March 7th our Lord's Messings H. mand, a w

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Command Meetings

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AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Guiding Tugs by Radio

As a result of several months intensive study by engineers of the New York Central Railway and operators of the Radio Corporation of America, a successful test was recently made in New York Harbor of dispatching a tugboat by radio.

While the dispatching by wireless had been effected without difficulty, the need for an operator on each tug made it essential that the communication be established by the voice. The tug, which at no time was more than two miles from the office, maintained ready communication, the performance being satisfactory, although it is subject to further refinements.

In and about New York Harbor there are said to be about 800 tugs doing a general towing business, and with a complete direction of this movement by radio, the speeding up in operations and the attendant economies would be considerable, it was said.

Returning a War Trophy

A LARGE brass bell, one of the trophies of the Crimean War, which has been exhibited for many years in the Tower of London, is to be returned to the Parish Church at Skarpans, Finland, where it originally hung. The parish has been too poor to replace the bell, and recently made a request for its return, and this has been granted.

Famous Document Found

THE original of the Augsburg Confession, which forms the doctrinal basis of the Lutheran Church, has been found, in the archives of the Germanic National Museum at Nuremberg, thus ending a search in which theologians and historians have been engaged for years. The Confession, drafted by Luther's friend and collaborator, Philipp Melancthon, was sent on June 15, 1530, to Nuremberg's City Council, and thence to the Diet convoked in Augsburg by Charles V.

An Electrical Comparison

WITH a population of 6,000,000, New York uses more electricity than 12 European countries combined with an aggregate population of 109,000,000. This is revealed at the Electrical Show in the Grand Central Palace through a graphic chart prepared by the New York Edison Company from data supplied to the Electrical World by the embassies of the European countries involved.

Using Waste Straw

As a result of successful experiments in the making of pulp and paper products from waste straw in Alberta, which have been conducted under the auspices of the provincial government, the government is now making an effort to interest capital in the proposal to establish a plant or plants in the province. The government expresses confidence in the success of such an enterprise, and states that the results of the experiments made have been of the greatest importance not only to the farmers but to the general industrial development of the province.

Developing Oil Resources

THE famous Dutch Shell Oil company, with activities all over the world, and in which the British government is a heavy shareholder, has decided to enter the Canadian field. This word comes from Ottawa in the latest copy of the official Canadian Gazette, announcing the incorporation of a million dollar Canadian Shell Oil Development company. It is the forecast of big developments in the oil fields of Western Canada.

The Cruelties of Heathenism

A Chief Throws His Own Mother to the Crocodiles

A RETURNED Missionary from the Belgian Congo tells a newspaper reporter some stories of the dark places of the earth that are full of cruelty. Here is one:

The first born son of a village chief had died. From all sides came the relatives to mourn the child. The women trooped in with their abdomens painted a contrast to their black skins, in gleaming white-wash. Parrots' feathers adorned the witch doctors' heads, the skins of snakes were boiled into devil's broth for charms and magic potions. All the relatives assembled for the hysterical dance of death. Black, skinny legs flashed in the dance, while the official "wailing" began. The old witch doctor, in the meantime, sat apart, working himself into the frenzy of divination.

Towards morning came utter weariness and utter drunkenness. The palm wine had set black eyes rolling in yellowed pupils. The very atmosphere was charged with foreboding. A great prophecy was soon to be spoken. At length the chief arose from where he had been brooding, among his 50 wives and advanced to the witch doctor.

"Tell me," demanded the chief, "tell me, who killed—who bewitched my boy till he died?"

It should be explained that in Africa of the jungles the natives consider no

At this, as these missionaries tell, arose wailing and threatening through the thatched huts of the village. Black legs scrambled in hot haste, searching for the mother of the chief. At last they came upon her sleeping in a corner of the meanest hut of the village. She was an old woman, with long, pendulous breasts, shrivelled body, hands worn and chapped with incessant working in the gardens of her husband and master, the young chief's father.



The Chief fed his own mother into the crocodile's jaws.

death natural except the death of a child at birth, or the death of a person from extreme old age. All other deaths are wrought by the evil eye of witchery. So, with his hysterical question, the chief approached the witch doctor. Now, in Africa, these worthies are the crafty and cunning men of the tribe. They deliver prophecy—for the largest price they can exact.

"Here is a goat!" offered the chief. And in the "Land of the Children of Hunger," where a man works a month for 60 cents, a goat is independent wealth for a year. But the witch doctor shook his head.

"I cannot say," he intoned. "Not for a mere goat will the great gods tell me who killed the great chief's son."

The chief raised his scrawny arm, heavy with bracelets, gleaming with rancid palm oil.

"Two goats I give!" he announced solemnly.

Again the witch doctor smiled.

"The gods of knowledge laugh at two goats," he replied.

So the price was sent up and up, until six goats were offered by the chief. At this the witch doctor arose. He lifted his arms towards the stars and spoke with a voice that seemed to come from far places.

"Hear—oh, chief! Your mother, even she who gave you birth in the beginning, she bewitched your boy with death! And never will child of yours walk safely through the groves of the forest again, until your mother has paid the price of her wicked sorcery."

Change for the Better

THE school authorities in Berlin, Germany, have just issued a very favorable report on the improvement of the physical condition, of the clothing and the cleanliness of the school children of the city, as compared with 1922, the year in which inflation reached its worst stage. In that year thousands of children possessed no underlinen at all, and 34,000 according to a report issued at the time, went to school barefoot in the winter. This has greatly changed for the better, now that the parents are able to purchase clothing for their children again. At a recent inspection of school children in one district only three among 4,000 lacked a shirt. Soiled and torn clothing has once more become an exception, and cleanliness, which suffered greatly as a result of the lack of soap during the war and the lack of money during the inflation, has improved. The physical condition of the children, too, is better, according to the report, though on the whole it has not reached the normal standard.

Alberta Salt Industry

WHAT is destined to become one of Alberta's most important industries is now in full swing. This is the salt plant of the Alberta Salt Company at Fort McMurray. The plant, which has been under construction for the past year or more at the salt wells on the Athabasca River just above Fort McMurray, has been in operation for some weeks, and is now producing about 40 tons of salt a day, it is stated. It is hoped later to be able to increase the capacity of the plant to about 75 tons per day. The salt produced is finding a ready sale.

A Thriving Pacific Port

THERE are indications that New Westminster, the first regular seaport on the British Columbia mainland, is due for a big revival on a permanent scale in the way of shipping. During the first half of this year 74 ships docked at the wharves at and near the city—double the number that entered the port last year. New Westminster is on the Fraser river and is a fresh water port, though tidal waters reach up stream several miles above the city. Not only is shipping business increasing rapidly, but new industries are constantly springing up within the city limits and along the water front on both sides of the river as far up as Port Mann.

Paper Company Expanding

UNITS being added to the plant of the Powell River Paper Company at Powell River, B.C., will involve an expenditure of \$1,000,000 for buildings and machinery this year. The program of expansion calls for a total expenditure of \$4,000,000, and will practically double the capacity of the big plant, which is now 300 tons per day.

English Prohibition Campaign

A PROHIBITION campaign was launched last month in England, and received the support of some very prominent people. The speakers at the meetings included Mrs. David Lloyd George, Philip Snowden, Lady Donald Maclean and Sir George Hunter. The organizers of the movement do not intend to advocate outright prohibition at the start, however, but a local option. And they expect to make the keynote of the campaign an appeal to the women of the country.

GREAT

An Opportunity

THE Christmas time in the year and the resulting particularly attractive wider circulation. Concerning the can also promise wide circle.

WE OUGHT YEAR AND W SOLDIER WILL

They say th the same truism issues.

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WHAT ABO

Her Pilot

A touching incident concerning the song, which, as is well known, was composed by A

In a town situated extremes of Manitoba sick-bed. Attached earphones of a radio with great interest to music broadcasted

Presently the voice heard, clear and distinct John Habkirk and selected was, "My wan features of the with a radiant smile to her: "I can see my storm." She repeat over and over again the program was for tion.

The shadows are dying bed. Soon t ushered into eternit are touching death's she must shortly tives and friends pre woman as they see What is she saying Weak, but clear, th

(Continued)



GREAT CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY" SELLING COMPETITION

An Opportunity for Officers and Soldiers to win valuable awards for enterprise and hard work

Who is going to win the Prize? Are there any challengers for first place?

THE Christmas "War Cry" is now being printed. For the first time in the West we are using three colors in the Art Section and the result is that we have a special number that is particularly attractive. It is easily the "best yet" and deserves a wider circulation than has yet been attained in this Territory. Concerning the variety and interest of the reading matter we can also promise a feast of good things which will appeal to a wide circle.

WE OUGHT TO HAVE A RECORD CIRCULATION THIS YEAR AND WE WILL HAVE IF EVERY OFFICER AND SOLDIER WILL DO THEIR SHARE IN BOOSTING IT.

They say that competition is the life of trade and we believe the same truism holds good in the matter of selling our special issues.

We want to see a friendly rivalry between the various Divisions and Corps of Canada West as to which can sell the greatest number of Christmas "War Crys."

To add zest to this competition we offer the following prizes:

- | | |
|--|-----------|
| TO THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER MAKING THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR | \$25 |
| TO THE CORPS OFFICER WHO LEADS THE TERRITORY IN MAKING THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR | \$20 |
| TO THE OFFICER IN EACH DIVISION MAKING THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR | Each \$10 |
| TO THE SOLDIER IN EACH DIVISION SELLING THE LARGEST NUMBER | Each \$5 |
| TO THE MAN CADET AND WOMAN CADET SELLING THE LARGEST NUMBER | Each \$5 |

Now then for the great drive. Get in your order as early as possible so that we can form some estimate as to how many copies to run off. We will do our utmost to fill all orders, but after a certain date it is impossible to print more. So order largely, according to your faith, in the first place.

We heard of one Officer who, last year, doubled her order of the previous year and sold out easily.

We believe this could be done in many corps if the Officer only made up his or her mind to tackle the job and do a real worthwhile thing with the Christmas "Cry."

WHAT ABOUT SOME CHALLENGES THIS YEAR?

We observe that in 1924 Calgary I sold 1,800 and Vancouver I only 1,000. Adjutant Acton, are you going to let Captain Collier take the lead again this year? What about challenging him to a real contest in the selling of the "War Cry"?

And why should not Ensign Merrett of Saskatoon I, which Corps sold 1,050 last year, challenge Field Major Hoddinott of Brandon, which Corps sold 1,000 last year?

We might point out that the smaller Corps stand just as good a chance of winning a prize as the larger ones. Take Edson, for instance, where Captain Goodwin is stationed. Last year this Corps sold 300 Christmas "Crys." To match this Corps against Edmonton I, for instance, which sold 1,500 copies, might not seem fair at first sight. But hold on, notice that the prize is for the largest percentage of increase. If Captain Goodwin sold 600 this year that would be a hundred per cent increase. It would make Adjutant Laurie hustle and plan some to sell 3,000, which would be the same percentage of increase in his case. Will he do it, we wonder?

If we compare Lethbridge and Medicine Hat we find that they ran a close race last year, the former selling 1,050 and the latter 1,000. Adjutant Hedley Jones is an enthusiastic "Cry" boomer, as his record at Moose Jaw and other places attests, and so is Adjutant Huband. Are they going to have a tussle this year as to which Corps comes out on top?

THEN WHAT ABOUT THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS? Who is going to win that \$25. Here is what each Division did last year:

Winnipeg	13140
Manitoba	7800
Northern Saskatchewan	7150
Southern Saskatchewan	7850
Northern Alberta	7600
Southern Alberta	7500
Southern British Columbia	10725
Northern British Columbia and Alaska	1825

Major Habkirk, why not challenge Staff-Captain Tutte to do greater things? Major Gosling, why not give Major Penfold and Staff-Captain Merrett a run for their money? Major Layman, why not show Lt.-Col. Coombs what British Columbia can do when it tries?

This is going to be an interesting competition and we are expecting to receive some surprise orders from enterprising and energetic Officers who see in the circulation of this special number a special opportunity to advance the Kingdom and make known the Army's good work to as wide a circle as possible.

Look out for news as to how the competition is going.

Her Pilot's Face

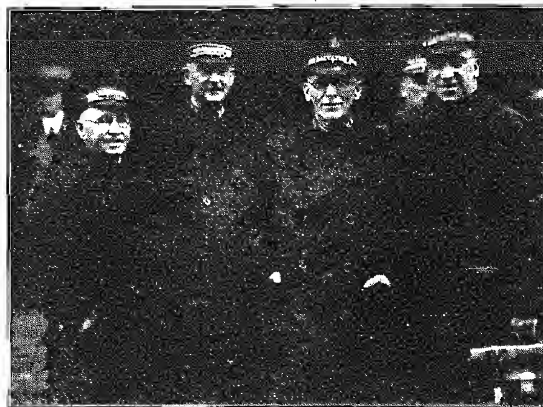
A touching incident has come to light concerning the song, "My Pilot's Face," which, as is well known in the Territory, was composed by Adjutant T. Mundy.

In a town situated up in the northern extremes of Manitoba a woman lay on a sick-bed. Attached to her head were the earphones of a radio set. She listened in with great interest to a program of Army music broadcasted from Regina.

Presently the voice of a singer was heard, clear and distinct. It was Major John Habkirk and the solo that he selected was, "My Pilot's Face." The wan features of the sufferer lighted up with a radiant smile as the words came to her. "I can see my Pilot's face in every storm," She repeated them to herself over and over again. The remainder of the program was forgotten in contemplation.

The shadows are fast falling around a dying bed. Soon the sufferer will be ushered into eternity. Already her feet are touching death's icy river over which she must shortly cross. Hark! Relatives and friends press closer to the dying woman as they see the pale lips move. What is she saying—or rather, singing? Weak, but clear, the sounds form them.

(Continued on column 4)



Lt.-Colonel Phillips, who was a representative from Canada West at the Toronto Congress, being met on his arrival by some Canada East Officers. Commandant Blackburn, Colonel Miller and Brigadier Taylor may be seen in the photo.

selves into the words of the song heard over the radio many days before. "I can see my Pilot's face." The room seems to lighten with an unseen Presence and it is not long ere the sufferer's features relax into a peaceful smile. The foaming bar has been crossed in safety and in company of the Heavenly Pilot, the harbor reached at last.

Emigration Officer Promoted to Glory

Staff-Captain Edith Eadson, of the Emigration Dept., I.H.Q., has been promoted to Glory. She will be remembered by many in Canada as she paid several visits to the Dominion in charge of parties of immigrants. The funeral was conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Cunningham at the Clapton Congress Hall on October 13. The Staff-Captain, during her Field career, was stationed at two Corps with the "Angel Adjutant" of "Broken Earthenware" fame.

At the Winnipeg III Corps, where Captain and Mrs. Ede have just taken charge, ten souls were registered on Sunday last. A Brigade of men-Cadets rendered good assistance during the day.



Many Nationalities

Represented Among Recent Lethbridge Converts—Seven Young Seekers

Adjutant and Mrs. Hedley Jones. We are glad to report the comrades are advancing against the powers of darkness and many victories have been won. Many different nationalities have been represented among our recent converts, including Russian, French and Dutch.

In connection with the annual Harvest Festival God blessed the united efforts of the Officers and Soldiers with splendid success, both spiritually and financially. During the weekend Meetings the Adjutant's appropriate Harvest messages resulted in several young people re-consecrating their lives to the Master's service. On the following Monday night Corps Sergeant-Major Mundy disposed of the goods in his usual genial fashion, and the sum of \$125.00 was realized.

Both Open-Air and inside Meetings have been times of great blessing recently and under the Command of Adjutant and Mrs. Jones we are believing for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during the coming winter months. The Life-Saving Guards under Guard-Leader Mrs. Robinson, and our Y. P. Band, under Band-Leader Lawley Tullock are making good progress.—Envoy Dawson.

Five New Soldiers at Fort Frances

Captain Roskelley and Lieut. Habkirk. Not a great deal has been heard from Fort Frances lately, but we are still rolling the old Chariot along. On a recent Sunday our Commanding Officer enrolled five new Soldiers. Three of these were Converts of the Tent Campaign held during the summer.

Our Harvest Festival Sale surpassed all expectations. We had a fine display and our Sergeant-Major, Brother Weyman, made a fine auctioneer. The total proceeds of the Sale were \$60.

Major John Habkirk, our former Divisional Commander, was with us on Sunday, October 18. The crowds inside and outside were good, the Hall being packed on Sunday night. The Major's bright singing and messages from God's Word were of great blessing and one young girl came forward for Salvation. Fort Frances is a live little town and we are going in for victory during the winter.—G.C.H.

Saskatoon II

Ten Young People and One Adult Surrender

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. Sunday, October 11. Candidate Irwin Lapp farewelled for the Training Garrison. Several Comrades spoke of his faithful service since the Corps was opened, when he and his mother stood alone with the Officers and helped to uphold the Colors. On Monday night a Farewell Tea was held, when a Bible was presented to the Candidate by Treasurer J. Smith, on behalf of the Comrades of the Corps. A number of Comrades made reference to his faithful and consistent life.

We welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Norberg to the Corps on Sunday, October 18, and we feel that God has already set His seal on their appointment here by the surrender of ten young people at the Mercy-Seat. A sister also reconsecrated herself to God.

The Harvest Festival results are not all in yet, but there has been splendid success to the efforts put forth and the Altar Service has exceeded all previous records.—J.A.P.

LT.-COL. and MRS. COOMBS at Ft. Rouge

Interesting Meeting at Night Attended by Record Crowd Results in Three Seekers

Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant Weeks. The first visit of our new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by Captain Garnett, to Fort Rouge, was the occasion of much blessing. Commencing with the seven o'clock Kneedril, the Meetings were well attended, finishing with a record at night. Mrs. Coombs' address in the morning was of great help, and Captain Garnett's solo was much appreciated.

Dedication of the little son of Brother and Sister Sones, during which the Songsters sang, "The Sweet Story of Old." Following this, Sister D. Joy soloed, and then the Colonel called on Mrs. Envy Burditt from Toronto to speak. The visitor expressed her pleasure at being again in Winnipeg, and at meeting with old friends. Mrs. Coombs also spoke in this Meetings, and the Band and Songsters were to the front. The Colonel's



WEDDING GROUP AT REGINA I

Bride and bridegroom (sitting) Songster-Secretary Lucy Venables and Deputy Songster-Leader W. Henderson. They were attended by Bandsman Wm. Henderson and Songster E. Allan (standing). See report below.

The Colonel and Captain Garnett were present at the Company Meeting in the afternoon, when the Colonel's words were listened to with much attention, and the Captain's singing was enjoyed. At the Open-Air following there was a good attendance despite the cold.

The Salvation Meeting at night was a soul-stirring time. After the opening exercises Colonel Coombs conducted the

address was most effective, and his earnest pleading with the unsaved resulted in three young girls coming to the Mercy-Seat during the Prayer Meeting.

A cheerful wind-up was an appropriate finish to a good day's Meetings, which brought blessing and inspiration to the Comrades, as well as help to the outsiders who were present.

Soldiers' Wedding at Regina Citadel

On Tuesday, October 6, Major John Habkirk conducted the wedding of Songster-Secretary Lucy Venables and Deputy Songster-Leader David W. Henderson, who were attended respectively by Songster E. Allan and Bandsman W. Henderson. After the wedding ceremony, guests to the number of 120 assembled for the wedding supper, where various friends and Comrades spoke. Major Habkirk presided, and wished our Comrades every blessing in their new sphere of life. Y.P. Band-Leader Gascoigne spoke on behalf of the bridegroom, having known him from childhood, and Mrs. Captain Boyle spoke for the bride, mentioning her work in the Y.P. Corps which has been a credit to Regina Citadel. The happy couple left by C.P.R. train to spend their honeymoon in Winnipeg.

The bridegroom is the son of Bandsman and Mrs. Henderson, and is a hard-working Bandsman, playing solo trombone. The bride is the daughter of Brother George Venables, a Soldier of Regina I.—W.G.W.

Norwood

Captain A. Hill and Lieut. G. Wicks. We are glad to report that we were able to smash our Harvest Festival Target of \$300.00. Our Sale was a real success, totalling over \$100.00, and the Soldiers did splendidly with their collecting. We were pleased to have with us for the weekend of Oct. 18, Captain Loughton, our former Y.P.S.-M. His bright and helpful messages were much enjoyed by all. He had charge of the Company Meeting, it being Decision Sunday and we had the joy of seeing fourteen children kneeling at the Mercy-Seat before the close of the Meeting. In the Salvation Meeting conducted by the Captain we had the joy of seeing four seekers at the Mercy-Seat, making a total of eighteen for the day.

On Sunday, October 25, Captain Edwards and a Brigade of men-Cadets from the Training Garrison were welcomed to the Corps. We feel sure God is going to bless their efforts in Norwood. The Captain led the Holiness Meeting and a time of blessing was experienced. The Salvation Meeting at night was under the direction of Captain Hill, assisted by Captain Ed-

Nine Soldiers Enrolled at St. James

Corps Officers Farewell Two Souls Seek Salvation

Ensign and Mrs. Merritt. A very profitable week-end of Meetings took place at St. James in connection with the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Merritt. The Saturday night Open-Air was followed by a Musical Meeting in the Hall conducted and arranged by Captain F. Haley during which two representatives of the Band spoke words of farewell to the Ensign, who has rendered yeoman service to the Band on solo cornet and will certainly be missed from that standpoint as well as his spiritual interest in every Bandsman.

During the Sunday morning Meeting the dedication took place of the infant son of Band-Secretary and Mrs. O. J. Hatch, after which the Ensign gave a farewell Holiness message which proved to be of much blessing and encouragement to all.

The Meeting at night was full of interesting events. After the opening exercises, the three year old son of Brother and Sister Harrison was dedicated to God and the Army, after which the Band played an appropriate selection. The enrollment of nine Senior Soldiers followed, three being transferred from the Y. P. Corps. During the Meeting, Sister Mrs. Wynd was presented with her commission as Chaplain of the Life-Saving Guards. In the Prayer Meeting which followed, two seekers came forward for Salvation.—F.H.

Four Souls at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cabitt. The week-end Meetings were led by our Corps Officers, assisted by Captain Harbord. Some real times of blessing were experienced and God's power was felt. The Open-Airs were well attended and the Band and Songsters rendered yeoman service all day. At night the selection by the Band, and "Beautiful Home" by the Songsters led up to a powerful appeal by the Ensign on "The Prodigal Son." After a well-fought Prayer-Meeting we rejoiced over four souls at the Cross. Hallelujah!

On Thursday the Band led the Meeting. We also welcome back into our midst Sister Mrs. Probert and son Raymond, who have been to Victoria, B. C. We are in for victory.—J. Dee.

Three Souls at Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughy. On Sunday, Oct. 18, we had good Meetings all day. We are sorry to report however, that the Adjutant is laid aside and unable to take part in the Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting, following Mrs. McCaughy's address, we had the satisfaction of seeing two seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. In the Free-and-Easy Meeting, Commandant Beattie, who was in charge, taught us some of the Congress choruses, and a happy time was spent. For the Salvation Meeting the Citadel was full. Mrs. Major Habkirk took charge, and brought before the people the claims of Christ. After a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting we had the joy of seeing an ex-Bandsman kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, asking God to heal his back-slidings. We are believing for greater things at Regina Citadel.—W.G.W.

wards, and this was a season of inspiration.

Recently we have had with us Lieutenants Lawlor and McMillan, who both came out of Norwood Corps. Their messages in various Meetings were appreciated by all. We are in for victory at Norwood.—"Int"



THE Westerners' sureness. The concerned betting quoted Harry Bel time again it see directly into their extraordinary mov place large stak

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The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXIII

A GLIMPSE OF THE WILD

WHILE Westerners played the wheel with uncanny sureness. Their confidence, coupled with unconcerned betting and joking as they played, fascinated Harry Bell as he watched them. Time and time again it seemed to him that chance played directly into their hands, although they made no extraordinary moves, and did not take great risks or place large stakes.

Although Le Mon had always professed full knowledge of the methods of the West, and had entered the play with them with an attitude of know-all, expecting to demonstrate the superiority of the house, he soon fell back on the defensive, and when they had finished he was willing to admit to Harry that they were either unusual players or exceptionally favored by fate.

Completely Deceived by Their Looks

"You do not see their like very often, Bell," he remarked as Harry mentioned several distinctive plays that had been made. "I'll have to admit that I was completely deceived by their looks and the way they started out. And they've got plenty of gold and greenbacks about them too. Seem to carry money as if it were so much dirt, although they are not reckless. Whoever they are, they have seen the inside life of the West, and no mistake."

"I've an uncontrollable itching to get to talk with them for a while," Harry replied. "Nothing grips me like thoughts and stories of the West, and these are the first true representatives that I have seen as yet, and they've got me going, sure enough."

It would be a good idea to have a chat with them. Might learn something that would help us next time they come in to play. They'll undoubtedly be returning to try their good fortune again, and a few pointers might help, you know."

Harry concurred with Le Mon in this opinion, and, with the double purpose of business and curiosity, he sought an interview with the Westerners.

"You'll pardon me, sir," he said, addressing one of them a moment or two later; "I do not mean to intrude, but I was watching your playing at the wheel a bit ago, and was so interested that I wanted to make your acquaintance. My name is Bell. I'm connected with the house, and hope you feel at home as long as you decide to stay in Chicago. You are from the West, are you not?"

"Glad to know you, pard," the older of the two replied. "My handle happens to be Hutchins—Pete Hutchins, from Colorado. And this is my pal, Wilson Belman, from Colorado."

Again their open frankness struck a chord in Harry's responsive soul as they extended their hands and, with a genuine smile, expressed their pleasure in the meeting.

"Have you been in Chicago long?" he queried. "I've got a cruse to hear about the West."

"Hit town last evening, late," answered Hutchins, assuming the rôle of spokesman for the two. "We're puttin' up at a hotel just a few steps from your place here, an' the clerk steered us up here, sayin' if we were lookin' for a quiet an' profitable evenin', with good whisky and port in any quantity to go to Pop Dowdles. I've got to say it's the best I've seen yet, an' I'm considered authority on gamblin' out in our country. Just sold out a place of my own out in Denver. Have y' ever been out our way?"

"Never been west of Chicago," Harry replied. "But, somehow or other, I've got a cruse to hear about the West. Would like to have a chat with you sometime. Just to satisfy my curiosity."

"'Fraid that's about impossible," Hutchins answered, seriously. "I've yet to meet up with anyone who's had their curiosity satisfied, as far as the West is concerned. But we'll be glad to talk. It'll help pass the time. Any time you say."

"Now, if that's how you feel about it," Harry returned, "we'll go over to this side room, and I'll

set up the drinks and cigars, and you'll tell me something of life in Colorado, or anywhere else in the West you have a notion to talk about."

They agreed, and were shortly seated at a table in one of the side rooms that opened off the main casino, but which could be made strictly private for playing or dining. Harry ordered liquor on ice and a box of cigars, and the waiter served them around.

"This is some cigar, boy," Belman remarked as he took one from the box and deftly drew it across his nostrils. "Pure Havana weed, I should say."

"Yes," Harry replied; "best we've got in the house. Take a few along with you when you leave, if you like. You may want a smoke before going to bed."

"Thanks! I don't mind if I do," the other returned. "Cigars always taste better when they're really good and I don't have to pay for them."

"Hope you're not fig'in' on goin' West, young man," Hutchins broke in, as he blew a cloud of



"Shootin', fightin', and gamblin' is the life of the West," Hutchins continued.

smoke toward the chandelier above the table and settled himself in his chair for a comfortable chat.

"Well," Harry replied, with a laugh, "I was not thinking anything about it. I don't know where I may land, however; but if I had my pick I'd as leave go West."

"Great country," the other went on—"really gorgeous country. An' ef yer lucky yer settin' pretty, but ef you go down y' simply flop, an' flop hard! The West is young yet. She really ain't got her bearings as yet; that is, the parts I know best, out through Dakota, Wyoming and Nebraska, and down in good old Colorado. In some spots they're stam-pedin' to th' devil."

"Gun-Law is All the Law They Know"

"The West has got some big men, and she's got some skunks. Ef there's anythin' I hate is a man that's a skunk. You don't know what a mean man is out East here. Y' got th' law too close on yer heels; an' then, it's more settled like. But gun-law is all the law they know in some parts of the wild country, an' you got yer life in yer hand all the time."

Harry leaned toward the speaker, his elbows on the table and his ear strained to catch every word. He was a good listener, and Hutchins was inspired by his keen interest in the account.

"Campin' out, gold diggin', claim workin', shootin', fightin' and gamblin' is the life of the West," Hutchins continued after contemplating the red glow of his cigar. "Most everybody packs a gun or two an' lives in the saddle. Th' railroad's been pushin' further into the country every year, but real Westerners are most fond of their horses."

"In the minin' sections 'specially life is hard goin'. It's got little romance and lots of hard work an' tough livin'. An' the population is always shiftin'. A town'll spring up almost over night and last maybe a year, then it'll bust up, an' the boom shifts to some'eres else."

"Up till a couple o' years ago Injuns was bad out around Deadwood an' the Black Hills section, an' hundreds o' prospectors an' their families was plum cut off from th' lan' of the livin'. Some of 'em was buried, others left to be meat for birds and such like. It's no uncommon thing to meet up with a heap o' bones in some of th' wildest parts, which is all thet's left 't' tell the tale of a wagon train that was burned by the Sioux or Cheyennes. All the country above the North Platte was infested with the hostiles of Crazy Horse and Sittin' Bull. Crazy Horse was th' Agalala chief and leader o' th' southern Sioux, an' Sittin' Bull was looked on as tribal leader o' the Hunkpapa Teton. Guess th' only reason the Injuns were finally quieted down was that the Pawnees an' mountain tribes aided th' Government with warriors an' scouts. But they're still restless, an' this with th' infernal meanness of some gold gluttons who have lost their sense o' reason and humanity, and would rather shoot yer fer what little of the yellow metal y' might be carryin' than look at you makes it lively yet."

"Bought an' Sold Most Everything"

"In spite of all that, however, I hate to leave the good old country out thar. But I'm not so young any more, and want to live part of my life back where I came from, in God's country, an' so my partner an' me are goin' back to Ohio. We've seen some fast life since we left, twenty years ago. Made money and lost it by th' thousands. Bought an' sold most everything, from cattle and shoe leather to a gold mine, an' now we're through. Just sold a gamblin' an' dance hall I was operatin' in Denver for the last four years, an' with what I've been able to salt down I guess I'll be able to live peacefully."

"Of course, it'll probably take me some time to get th' fever of th' West out of my bones, and maybe I never will, but I'm through."

"You said you were from Ohio," Harry said as Hutchins knocked the ashes from his cigar. "I'm an Ohioan. What part do you hail from?"

"Columbus," the other replied. "Wilson, here, is from out Pittsburgh way. Never been back since we left. And ef I had my way about it now, as far as I'm concerned, I'd never have left, in the first place. Again I say, Bell, don't figure on explorin' the West fer adventure. You'll get plenty of adventure, but it's a degradin' life that don't get you enough to make it pay ef you get all it can give you, and many never get a thing."

Only Adventure of the West He Craved

The Westerner threw away the butt of his cigar as he finished speaking and poured out another glass of liquor. Bell watched him, secretly admiring the bronze of his lean, finely moulded features. His mind tried to picture the hardships of trail and camp that had helped to harden that face, and in his heart he wished he could have shared them with him and taken his place, as he pictured it, as a man among real he-men.

It was only the adventure of the life of the West that he craved, and which fascinated him. He had never been able to rightly value the great purpose of life, and his predominating aim in living was personal gratification rather than service, except in so far as his service might benefit those he loved. He was kindly and affectionate to a fault, but unsettled and lacking in moral strength. Every new promise of a thrilling experience or adventurous escapade struck a dominant chord in his soul that answered in a longing to try new and farther fields.

It was nearing midnight when the three arose to leave the room. Harry's geniality and generosity with the good liquor had drawn from the Westerners some of their experiences and hair-breadth escapes from peril and savages; and, in spite of the gruesomeness of the blood-curdling tales and the morbid details of the actual life led by many of the miners and prospectors, as well as cattlemen, Harry was fully persuaded, although he did not express himself, to make for the West as soon as an opportunity presented itself.

(To be continued)

A New Port

WESTERN Canada has a new port, created by Dame Nature. This has been made possible, according to the J. P. Forde, federal government engineer, by the recession of the Grand Pacific Glacier through Alaskan Territory. Mr. Forde states that the ice has moved backward creating a wide channel into which any ship may en-

ter, sail through the narrow strip of Alaska fronting on the sea and thus reach Canadian territory. The navigable water extends about a mile into British Columbia, Mr. Forde says. The chief potential value of the new Canadian port, he believes, is its use as the terminus for a railway into the Yukon. Such a railway would give the Yukon a port open 12 months of the year.

How to Succeed as a Wife

THE clerk of the New York marriage license bureau gives each applicant for a license a list of suggestions on how to succeed as a wife or husband. Here are some of the commandments for wives:

"Don't nag, it gives men the earache."
"Don't gossip about the neighbors' troubles."

"Don't tell company how your husband snores."

"Don't get millinery mania or clothes-fobia."

"Don't park your relatives within twenty feet of your domestic councils."

"Don't turn the hose on him if his work interferes with your dinner, occasionally."



ers Enrolled at James

Farwell. Two Souls Salvation.

Mrs. Merritt. A very one of Meetings took nes in connection with sign and Mrs. Merritt. It Open-Air was followed ecting in the Hall, coed by Captain E. Haley. Representatives of the is of farewells to the Endered yeoman service a solo concert and will end from this standpoint irtual interest in every

unday morning Meeting ok place of the infant retary and Mrs. O. J. ich the Ensign gave a message which proved blessing and encourage-

at night was full of ts. After the opening year of son of Brother was dedicated to God after which the Band appropriate selection. The Senior Soldiers followed, offered from the Y. P. the Meeting. Sister Mrs. ted with her commission the Life-Saving Guards. Meeting which followed, e forward for Salvation.

s at Moose Jaw

Mrs. Cubitt. The week- were led by our Corps d by Captain Harbord. a of blessing were felt. God's power was exer- ere were well attended and ongers rendered yeo- day. At night, the Band, and "Beautiful Songsters led up to a l by the Ensign on Son." After a well-Meeting we rejoiced at the Cross. Halle-

the Band led the so welcome back into Mrs. Probert and son have been to Victoria, for victory.—J. Dee.

uls at Regina Citadel

and Mrs. McCaughey. 18, we had good Meet- e are sorry to report Adjutant is laid aside e part in the Meeting. Meeting, following Mrs. dress, we had the satis- two seekers kneeling at In the Free-and-Easy ndant Beattie, who was us some of the Congress nappy time was spent. Meeting the Citadel Major Habkirk took ight before the people Christ. After a hard- etting we had the joy ndsman kneeling at the God to heal his back- believing for greater Citadel.—W. G. W.

was a season of in-

ave had with Lieut- and McMillan, who of Norwood Corps. In various Meet- ings by all. We are in Norwood.—"Init."

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 315 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

665-Niel, Mitchell Robert. Last known address Ford Barn, Delivery Store, Aneroid, Sask. Mother in Glasgow anxious for news.
772-Harrison, Walter. Age 25 years. Height 5 ft. 10 ins., weight 160 lbs., light hair, fair complexion, light eyes, single. Born in England. Enlisted in Toronto, lost one arm and one leg. Last known address Davidsonville Hospital, Toronto. English. Uncle enquiring.
773-Johnston, James. 59, height 5 ft. 9 ins. Down hair and eyes, farm servant, native of Birgham, Berwickshire, Scotland. Said to have gone to Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

774-Tanase, Lars Christian. Age 51 years. Tall and dark. Dane. Occupation farmer. Married. Last time he wrote he was at Bismarck, Alta. in July 1922. Relatives very anxious for news.

774-McKay, John. Age 44 (about). Son of Mrs. Blackie, nee Mackay-A Salvationist. Should this meet the eye will hear good news.
777-Sorenson, John Emanuel. Age 28 yrs. Medium height. Brown hair, blue eyes, single. Norwegian. Last heard from in 1922 when his address was c/o Mr. Wilhelm Olsen, E. Jefferson St. 1002, Seattle, Wash.

778-Leeland, Einar, Alfred Tobiasson. Norwegian. 24 years. Tall, light hair, brown eyes, slight build, married. Was last heard from in May of this year. Address was Tranquille Sanatorium, Tranquille, Kamloops, B. C. Wife concerned.
549C-Sheeta, Ira. 43 years, 6 ft. tall, dark curly hair, brown eyes. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister making enquiries.

781-Hooper, Arthur. Age 45-50. Height 5 ft. Dark hair, eyes and complexion. Labourer. Native of Andover. Whilst here was engaged at Pontifract Gas Works. Left England under S. A.'s Emigration Scheme fifteen years ago and settled in Canada. Sister in England enquires.
678-Bloom, Peder Martin Petersen. Norwegian. Single. Age 37. Average height, blue eyes, well-built, slightly curved nose. When last heard from in 1920; had just left Iddeveich and was working his way up to the Oil Fields at Fort Norman, but has not been heard from since. Good news awaits him.

762-Van Otterloo. B. P. Age 32 years. Native of Arnhem, Holland. Was living in Aberdeen, Sask. about eight years ago. See photo.

528C-Brekken, Ad-off Lie. Single, born Orskdale, Norway. Age 22. Medium height. Brown eyes and hair. Missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan. May be in vicinity of Montreal.

528C-Robertson, Louis G. Age 55. Grey hair. Height 5 ft. 5 ins. Blue eyes, one eye almost blind. Sister at Old Bridgeport, Cape Breton enquiring.

528C-Haug, Claes. Born at Eldorun, Norway. Single. Age 41. Medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montana. Left for Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway seeking him.

534-Schestad, John. Age 22. Height 5 ft. 4 ins. Dark complexion. Norwegian. Last heard from in Ontario, in the fall of 1924. Brother Harold enquires.

538C-Abbott, J. Mark. Last heard from November 1924 in Calgary. Age 25. Height 5 ft. 11 ins. Complexion medium. Was thinking of moving from Calgary in an endeavour to locate work on the railroad.

539C-Amundsen, Emanuel. Birth place Oslo, Norway. Age about 60. Height medium. Fair hair. Trade Mason. Letter dated November 1907 gave his address as Kenora. Another dated June 1907 gave Port Arthur.

540C-Dean, James Henderson. Immigrated in 1923. At that time stated he was residing in Canada, and gave his address as C. J. Love, Winnipeg.

541C-Clark, Thomas Harold. Left Montreal August 1921. Worked on repair car in Winnipeg, then went to Vancouver. May have gone to States near Whitehorse, Pa. Born in 1892 in Briggs, Newfoundland. Height 5 ft. 8 ins. Fair complexion.

542C-Koster, Heinrich or Harry. Was in Winnipeg in 1901-24.

785-Woods, George. About 40 years old. Came to Canada from Dr. Barardo's Home about twenty-four years ago. Sister anxiously enquiring.



Commissioner David Lamb and Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, J.P.

are programmed for the following events during their visit to the Canada West Territory

THURS. NOV. 5—WINNIPEG—12 noon, Canadian Club; 7:30 p.m., At Home—Balmoral Lodge.

FRI. NOV. 6—BRANDON—3 p.m., At Home—West Gate Lodge; 6:30 p.m., Canadian Club.

SUN. NOV. 8—WINNIPEG—11 a.m., Stony Mountain; 3 p.m., Citadel (Public Meeting); 7 p.m., Kildonan Home.

MON. NOV. 9—WINNIPEG—6 p.m., Social Officers—at the Citadel.
WED. NOV. 11—REGINA—12:15 p.m., Canadian Club; 5:30 p.m., Social and City Officers' Gathering.

FRI. NOV. 13—EDMONTON—12:30 p.m., Canadian Club. 3 p.m., Opening of New Maternity Home; 8 p.m., Public Meeting at the Citadel.

SUN. NOV. 15—CALGARY—11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Public Meetings at the Citadel.

MON. NOV. 16—CALGARY—12 noon, Canadian Club; 5:30 p.m., Social and City Officers' Gathering.

WED. NOV. 18—VANCOUVER—12:15 p.m., Canadian Club; 7:30 p.m., At Home—Mt. Pleasant Lodge

(Lt.-Colonel Tudge accompanies to all centres)

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb will be pleased to meet at the Public Gatherings any Comrades or friends who have at any time come to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army.

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH

Winnipeg Citadel Sunday, November 8.
Edmonton Friday, November 13
Edson Sat., Sun., Nov. 14-15.
Vancouver Wednesday, November 18.

NATIVE INDIAN CONGRESS

Juneau, Alaska Tues., Nov. 24, to Mon., Nov. 30.
Ketchikan Tues., Wed., Dec. 1-2.
Prince Rupert Sat., Sun., Dec. 5-6.
Port Simpson Monday, December 7.
Hazelton Tuesday, December 8.
Glen Vowell Wednesday, December 9.
Prince George Thursday, December 10.

The Pas

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Yerex. We have welcomed Captain Stratton as our new Corps Officer, and already she has taken hold well and is putting new energy into our forces. On Sunday, October 25, the Captain enrolled two Soldiers under the Army Flag. Some of our Comrades who were converted during the Commissioner's recent visit to The Pas are taking their stand bravely, both inside and at the Open-Airs. Captain Stratton is organizing the Guards and Sunbeams and much interest is being taken in these sections of Army warfare. We are preparing for a winter of hard fighting against the forces of the Devil in The Pas.—E.F.J.

A man, the worse for drink, staggered into the Territorial Headquarters last Saturday, holding in his hand a ten-dollar bill. To the first person he met he exclaimed, "This belongs to the Lord and the Army—take it." Without waiting to give any explanation he hurried out.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

It may be early to think of Christmas Greetings, but it is not too early to plan for your Christmas Gifts. You will save yourself a lot of worry by ordering your Christmas Cards, etc., now. The Trade Department can supply your needs in this connection.

Do not forget that we have a splendid selection of Books and Scripture Texts.

Send in your order for your Army Calendar for 1926 before they are all sold. Price 35c.

We also have a nice 1926 Diary for 25c.

Let us help you with your Christmas buying.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT,
315 Carlton Street,
WINNIPEG, Man.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. COOMBS
Winnipeg III Thurs., Nov. 5
Selkirk Sat., Sun., Nov. 7, 8
Winnipeg Citadel Fri. Nov. 13
Winnipeg Citadel Sun., Nov. 22

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN
Swan River Sat.-Tues., Nov. 7-10
Melfort Wed.-Thurs., Nov. 11-12
Prince Albert Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 14-19
N. Battleford Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 21-26
Saskatoon I Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 28-Dec. 3

BRIGADIER SIMS
Territorial Young People's Secretary
Drumheller Wed. Nov. 4
Camrose Thurs., Nov. 5
Wetaskiwin Fri., Nov. 6
Edmonton Sat.-Mon., Nov. 7-9
North Battleford Tues., Nov. 10
Saskatoon Wed., Nov. 11
Brandon Sun., Nov. 22
(Young People's Day)

ADJUTANT DRAY
Territorial Scout and Guard
Organizer
Moose Jaw Nov. 4, 5
Medicine Hat Nov. 6-10
Lethbridge Nov. 11-12
Calgary Nov. 13-18
Swift Current Nov. 19, 20
Brandon Nov. 21-23
(Mrs. Dray will accompany in the interests of the Guards movement.)

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On Saturday, October 17, we started our weekend Campaign with a drunkard getting gloriously saved at the Mercy-Seat. In the Holiness Meeting, the Adjutant spoke on the necessity of being faithful to God in the small as well as in the large things of life. We were privileged to have Adjutant and Mrs. Junker of Victoria with us for the Free-and-Easy and the Adjutant led a bright Testimony Meeting. At the close of the Salvation Meeting one soul surrendered.

On the following Monday night we had with us Lt.-Colonel Gist and Brigadier Saunders, who were passing through on their way to New Zealand and Australia, from the Old Land. In this Meeting Brigadier Saunders gave a brief outline of the work in New Zealand, and Colonel Gist read the lesson. Mrs. Brigadier Green who, with her late husband was stationed here some ten years ago, and who is at present here on a visit, spoke a few words.

On Thursday, October 22, Adjutant Acton, Adjutant Bourne, and Captain Morrison gave their impressions of the Congress. Adjutant Bourne and Adjutant Acton both expressed themselves as being deeply impressed by the earnestness and wonderful patience of Mrs. Booth in dealing with sinners at the Mercy-Seat, and by the desire of Mrs. Booth that the Army should not be so much a great Army as a good one. Captain Morrison gave a short talk on the Y. P. Work as demonstrated at the Congress. Those present greatly enjoyed these "echoes of the Congress."—A.K.A.

Humboldt

Captain E. Yarblett and Lieut. M. Walker. It is some time since we have given any account of ourselves, but we are still fighting. During the past few weeks we have had the joy of seeing several souls surrender to God. Some of these were backsliders and we thank God for their restoration. We were very sorry to say goodbye to Lieut. Thirkettle who worked faithfully in our midst for three months. She was a great help and blessing to all. We have now welcomed Lieut. M. Walker, and pray that God will use her here. We are striving for greater things and believe God will help us and bring many souls to Himself.—E.Y.



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